

WOMAN'S WORLD.

MAKING THE BABY COMFORTABLE IN HOT WEATHER.

Women's Meetings—Powder and Patches Again—The Summer Dining Room—The Harmfulness of Summer Girls—Keeping the House Cool.

The least worn, like the least said, is soonest mended. But this fact is of little assistance to a writer who is supposed to tell mothers what to put on their children in the dog day manner when people in the country advise them how much to leave off. However, there are many articles that are conducive to the health and enjoyment of the little ones which in the sultry days will interest parent and child more than any other means can afford. A picture of

their own hair to know that powdered hair is not in vogue, not of course, for daily wear, but for dresses and all manner of dressy functions. The effect is one that women have always liked to emulate, and its appearance in 1897, together with a host of other revivals, will be hailed with delight.

Parades are, of course, the natural accompaniment of powdered hair, and have not been forgotten. The lady whose white locks are piled coquettishly on top of her head plans a pretty contrast by scattering a dozen little black patches over her cheeks and brow.

The effect is still further helped out if the woman's hair is combed and braided so that she needs a daily course.

French marquise of olden time could look dauntless than the dame who manages her powder and patches aesthetically.

Women who have suffered from hair that is graying brown peculiar to Americans will rejoice in the opportunity to conceal their uninteresting hair with a color that is attractive, while for the woman whose hair gleams with blonde there could be no more providential method of escaping from the thralldom of her self imposed torture.

Plaited hair is trying to the most optimistic of beauties, and the peroxide that particularly recommends this fashion is that it is almost universally becoming.

Coiffures are of course suffering some from a change in sentiment to the importance of powder and patches. Plaits or coils at the back of the head are not admirable when the hair is powdered. The hair must be brought to the top, lightly coiled in a moderately high structure and the front hair waved and pompadoured. A feature that particularly recommends this fashion is that it is almost universally becoming.

New York Times.

this ideal bath-tub is here given, and it may interest many mothers to know that it is the invention of a trained nurse who has spent the greater part of her life in caring for infants, and who therefore understands what is good for them.

The tub is made of pure white rubber, soft and pliable and perfectly free from wrinkles. A pretty frame of antique oak or cherry holds the tub, and a smooth, hard rubber faucet attached to the bottom makes a convenient outlet for the water. Toilet poeks of rusted wire are attached to the frame and a tiny pinwheel decorates one end of the tub; while the other end bears a folding towel rack for holding baby's clothes.

For baby's sponge bath is provided a wicker washstand, perfectly trimmed, and fitted with a double sponge basin for hot and cold water, a toilet pitcher, powder box and soap dish.

Besides baby's cradle, which nowadays is of wicker draped with silk and point d'esprit, it must have an Egyptian basket to be carried in from room to room. A large hood protects the head from draft, and resting upon the downy pillow undusted blankets the little one will find its way to slumber land—New York Tribune.

Women's Meetings.

Those of us who belong to clubs and societies—and what woman does not nowadays—are often struck with the remarkable waste of time in the meetings of women's boards and committees. The meetings of the members are generally uninteresting—our or two business-like members, of course, can always be counted on to arrive from ten minutes to half an hour late, but as the meeting commences without them they are the only ones that lose the time. No, the waste is in the number of hours spent in doing what might be thoroughly and completely done in half an hour if it were in the hands of the committee, discussions and useless sessions were ruled out. Why is it necessary for a committee meeting once a month and having several able subcommittees to spend an entire morning from 10 to 1 o'clock discussing not only what has been done and what is to be done, but also with infinite particularity, what might be done, what had better not be done and what might be done in certain circumstances if it were to do? This is not a fancy picture. How often one hears the familiar dialogue between two women:

"You did not get to the meeting this morning."

"No. I knew it would take the whole morning, from breakfast to lunch, and I could not get there in time of the best part of my day. What did you?"

"Oh, about the same thing as usual. We heard committee reports, and the regular order of business, and—well, then Mrs. B.—talked about new members (who she always says you know), and we had a discussion as to when the new ones ought to be paid."

"We were discussed that in joint session two months ago, and I did think it was settled."

"Yes, but we had it all over again this morning, and then that old subject, the rentals of the assembly room, took up the rest of the time."

"That? Why, it was referred to the committee on rentals, with power to act, long ago!"

"It was all reopened this morning, anyway."

"What did the board decide?"

"Oh, they referred it back again to the committee on rentals, after all."

"And so it goes. We spend precious time uselessly, lay ourselves open to criticism and accomplish no more—no, not as much as an hour of concentrated, clear, direct attention to business would effect."

It is all very well to say that congress, where there are no women, does very much the same sort of thing. It is each congressman's daily work, to which he adds all other occupations, subversive and seductive, since women claim superiority, which make a beautiful object lesson right here in the field open to us all—Harper's Bazar.

Powder and Patches Again.

It will do no please, the women who are never satisfied with the color.

Edward T. R. Green, *Patent Cascarets*.

Candy Cascarets, care constipation.

10c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

John G. Keyler & Son

Bloomfield Avenue,

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE.

Of Every Description.

Parlor and Chamber Suits, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sofas, Lounges, What-Not, Book Shelves and Cases, Brackets, Looking Glasses, Etc.

OIL CLOTH, CARPET LINING, MATTING, Mattresses and Spring Beds

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Upholstering and Repair a

done with neatness.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Axle Grease—The Best in the World.

Frazer Ax